Sailing though life along is not living.
So I sailed on a cool day in October
In my old wood skiff
Out of Cambridge Maryland
Looking for the place in my dreams,
That has Sunshine, blue skies
And someone to share
My crab cakes and cherry wine with
After marrying and having a son
And granddaughter
I’m setting on my old wood skiff
On a cool October day
Eating my crab cakes and cherry wine along

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs creates my life story
Share my songs and prayers